The *STRAND* GARLAND.

In Four PARTS.

PART I. The young Duke ſmitten with the Charms of a Draper's Daughter in the *Strand*.

PART II. How her Parents being covetous of Honour, forced her to promiſe him Marriage; and how in the Church ſhe ſwooned at the Miniſter's Feet; Being asked what troubled her, ſhe cry'd I am married to my Father's 'Prentice and by him I am with Child: Which put the Duke in a Rage, and for this ſhe was baniſh'd from her Father's Habitation.

PART III. How ſhe was delivered of a Son, and robbed by her Nurſe, who left her in great Diſtreſs, in which Condition the Devil appeared, tempting her to Whoredom and Murder; and how in Tears and in Prayer ſhe vanquiſhed this great Enemy of Mankind.

PART IV. How ſhe ſold herſelf upon the *Royal Exchange* to a Sea Captain, that knew her Father, and out of Pity ſent for him; who came in Tears, and had her Home to his own Houſe, where ſhe lives now in Joy and Comfort.

Licenſed and Entered according to Order.

The STRAND GARLAND,

To the tune of, *The* Nightingale's *Song.*

YOU young Men and Damsels that to Love belong,
Come draw near and listen a while to my Song;
And I make no Question but this true new Ditty
Will please many People in both Town and City.

'Tis of a young Nobleman I do now write,
No less then a Duke at the Play-house one Night,
A charming fair Creature there chanc'd to come by,
Who much like an Angel appear'd in his Eye.

He went for Diversion to pleasure his Mind,
But he was so smitten, that *Cupid* we find,
Was the only Actor and such Anticks play'd,
That this noble Person unto his Man said:

Follow that fair Creature and see where she'll go
And where 'tis she lives, come back and let me know;
And upon my Honour, to-morrow I'll see,
Whose Daughter she is, and if my Bride she'll be.

The Play being ended, away went the Man,
And found this fair Creature to live in the *Strand*,
And unto his Master he went and did tell,
Where this Creature liv'd that pleas'd him so well.

With his Coach and Six, and Attendance next Day
When unto the House he was rattl'd away;
And found it was a Draper liv'd there, I protest,
Who gaz'd at the Star that appear'd on his Breast.

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The Duke ſaid, Old Father, pray tell unto me,
What Women you have now in your Family?
The Draper reply'd then, a good loving Wife,
A Maid, and a Daugher, I love as my Life.

The Duke ſaid, Laſt Night I did ſee at the play
A Creature whoſe Beauty my heart did bewray;
I'm told 'tis your Daughter whoſe Beauty ſo ſhin'd,
That I muſt needs ſee her, I pray be ſo kind.

She came in his preſence, when he ſaw her Face,
With theſe pleaſant Words then, he did her embrace;
Fair Creature, your Beauty has ſo charmed me,
Without your ſweet Perſon, ne'er happy I'll be.

Like one that was modeſt to bluſh ſhe was ſeen,
And made him this Anſwer my Birth is too mean,
For your noble Perſon, I muſt be content,
With ſome meaner Fortune, then away ſhe went.

He ſaid to her Father, I am apt to think,
Tradeſmen are ſo taxed, that you may want Chink:
I look for no Portion if ſhe can love me,
A Lady of Honour ſhe quickly ſhall be.

Her Father ſaid, Gain but her Love, as I live,
Three thouſand Pounds Portion with her I will give:
He ſaid, Never fear but her Love I will gain,
So farewel, old Father, 'till we meet again.

PART II.

THE Duke being gone, then her Father did ſay,
To bring you to Honour Child, this is the Way,
This Man is a Perſon of Honour and Fame,
And if you refuſe him, Child, you are to blame.

Said ſhe, Honoured Father, I needs muſt tell you,
It is a hard thing ye requeſt me to do,

And

Aud thus as ſhe ſpoke, her fair Eyes did flow,
The Cauſe of her Weeping you quickly ſhall know.

At length with long Courting, her parents beſide,
Perſuading, ſhe promis'd for to be his Bride;
And great Preparations were made for the Day,
But there lay a ſtumbling Block in the Way.

They went to the Church, Marriage for to embrace,
And as they were marrying, Concience in her Face
Flew in ſuch Manner, that upon the Ground,
This beautiful Female fell into a ſwoon.

Which cauſed great Confuſion at length as we hear,
She fetch'd a deep Sigh, and ſome Senſe did appear,
And up ſhe was rais'd the Knot for to tie;
But ſhe fell again, and cry'd out I ſhall die.

The Miniſter ſaid, this is ſome private thing
This Maiden has acted, her Conſcience doth ſting:
Surely ſhe's engaged to ſome other Man,
Or elſe up for Honour and Marriage ſhe'd ſtand.

She fetch'd a deeep Groan, and cry'd, What ſhall I do?
The Miniſter took her then into a Pew,
And privately ask'd her, What it was did her grieve?
With Tears ſhe reply'd, the Account I will give.

To my Father's Prentice, Sir, married I be,
For this very thing, Conſcience would not let me
Be ty'd to another, by him I'm with Child,
By being ſo haſty my Fortune is ſpoil'd.

The Duke ſaid, By me you have done very ill,
To toil me ſo long, your Husband I will kill,
He might ſaid forbear, ſhe is my lawful Wife,
Where ever I meet him I ſhall have his Life.

Then in a great Paſſion away he did go,
And Home to her Father's with a Heart Full of Wo,

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In tears she returned, and when she came in,
Her Mother to check her thus did begin,

O fie on you Daughter, what made you thus run
So into Distruction? thou art now undone,
In being so hasty for to be a Wife,
Thou art ruin'd all the Days of thy Life.

The Father said, Strumpet, observe what I say,
Had you been but prudent, now this very Day,
Thou had'st been a Lady to a noble Peer;
Now instead of Honour, Poverty is near.

One Farthing of Portion as I am a Man,
I never will give you while this World doth stand;
For this private thing, I'll never own you more.
Then to her great grief she was turn'd out of Door.

PART III.

THUS instead of Pleasure and Music that Day,
Vexation and Sorrow bore the greatest Sway;
The Duke was much troubled, and her Parents dear,
Instead of sweet Wine they drank many a tear.

For making their Daughter his true lawful Wife,
For his Part, their 'Prentice doth lead a sad Life;
He could no be quiet and for to have Ease,
In the *Royal Sovereign* he went to the Seas.

She had a rich Uncle who liv'd in *Pall-mall*,
Her Grief and her Sorrow she to him did tell,
Crying, Loving Uncle, pray entertain me,
'Till my angry Parents reconciled be.

He, said, to entertain thee, that will not I,
As you have made your Bed, so you in't may lie;
Those that cross their Parents, with Joys are not blest,
Then out she was turn'd, which her Sorrows increas'd.

He

Her Grief was then ſearching and inwardly great,
Her Heart that lay panting, and daily did beat;
When the time was expir'd, She had a young Son,
And when thus deliver'd, freſh Sorrows begun.

In Time of her Weakneſs this mother indeed,
Herſelf and poor innocent Babe for to feed,
Six Rings and ſome Diamonds ſhe willingly ſaid,
A very rich Watch, and a Locket of Gold.

Threeſcore and two Guineas ſhe had for thoſe things,
It is an old Saying, that Riches have Wings;
Threeſcore of thoſe Guineas her Nurſe from her took,
And while ſhe lay Sleeping, this Nurſe her forſook.

Being among Strangers, and ſmall Subſtance left,
She cry'd, Of all Comforts and Joy I'm bereft:
Never did young Flower meet with ſuch a Blaſt,
I'm cropt in my Bud, and all Pleaſures are paſt.

In pleaſing my Fancy, whom I lov'd to wed,
A World of ſad Sorrows hath brought on my Head:
Were my Parents but tender, and loving indeed,
They would have Compaſſion and help me with Speed.

I thought no Offence to my Parents, nor God,
When I choos'd my Flower, now I feel the Rod:
If the great Almighty is ſore upon me,
Alas! my dear infant, we ſtarved ſhall be.

As ſhe was lamenting in the Shape of a Man
The Devil appear'd, and before her did ſtand:
And ſaid, thy great Sorrows I very well know,
'Tis through unkind Parents you now ſuffer ſo.

I come from thy Father, he ſent me to thee,
To tell thee, he ne'er more will reconciled be:
Thus inſtead of better thy Caſe will be worſe,
And ſuch cruel Parents i'd have thee to curſe.

A Blot in their Scutchin I ſurely would make,
The trade of a town miſs I'd have thee to take;
Thy Beauty is tempting, if thou turn a Crack,
Good Fellows and Guineas thou need'ſt not to lack

There's none lives ſo well as a Miſs of the town,
Like Ladies of Pleaſure they walk up and down;
At the School of *Venus* they take their Degree,
Which trade would become ſuch a Beauty as thee.

To lead a ſober Life, and ſuffer the while,
'Tis a Piece of Nonſenſe; and as for this Child,
That may hinder Pleaſure, that Brat thou may'ſt kill,
And then for Diverſion take Pleaſure at Will.

To hear this bad Counſel, ſhe jealous did grow,
She thought him no Man, and did find it was ſo;
She cry'd, thou Deceiver, thy Words I defy,
Before I turn Harlot, I'll chooſe for to die.

Tho' it is my hard Fortune now to be poor,
I'll not kill my Babe, neither will I turn Whore;
'Tis better to live honeſt, tho' poor here on Earth,
Than wicked in Pomp, and to burn after Death.

Like a roaring Lion thou ſeek'ſt Day and Hour,
Mortals to betray and poor Souls to devour:
Then with the poor Infant ſhe fell down to pray,
Which made the deceiver to vaniſh away.

PART IV.

SHE went to the *Change* and herſelf there did ſell;
Unto a Sea captain that knew her Father well;
And when he had bought her, this Captain indeed,
Did ſend for her Father, who came with all Speed.

And ſeeing his Face, ſhe fell down on her Knees,
And cry'd, Honour'd Father, dear Sir, if you pleaſe.

To

To give me your Bleſſing, that's all I do crave,
I am ſold to this Captain, and going a Slave.

This made his old Eyes then with tears to flow:
He ſaid to her, Daughter, I hope 'tis not ſo;
It ſhall ne'er be ſaid, a Father's Cruelty,
Did prove his Child's Ruin, come go Home with me.

One Night thy dear Mother was haunted with Dreams,
And thought that ſhe ſaw thee lie dead in the *Thames*,
And where to find thee none of us could tell;
Come, go home with me, and all ſhall be well.

Being thus invited, ſhe home did retire,
When her Mother did ſee her, ſhe cry'd, My Deſire
I have now obtain'd; then with a ſweet ſmile,
She embrac'd her Daughter, and likewiſe the Child.

The Mother ſaid, Daughter, you look thin and bad,
Where is the gold Locket and Jewels you had:
A true Catalogue of her Sorrows they took,
And when view'd them over, their Heads they both (ſhook.

For flying away ſo, they then did her check,
A Locket of fine Gold they put round her Neck,
Rich Rings on her Fingers, and Watch by her Side,
Now ſhe that was baniſh'd with her Parents abide.

And now for her Sake, young People be content,
In that Things call'd Marriage, with Friends to conſent
Such Things done in private great Honour my blaſt,
And inſtead of Joy bring Deſtruction at laſt.

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